



VOL. 1

#4

OF 6  
COVER A

# EXECUTIVE ASSISTANT A iris







Vol. 1

#4

OF 6  
COVER B

EXECUTIVE  
ASSISTANT

A  
iris







Vol. 1

#4

OF 6  
COVER C

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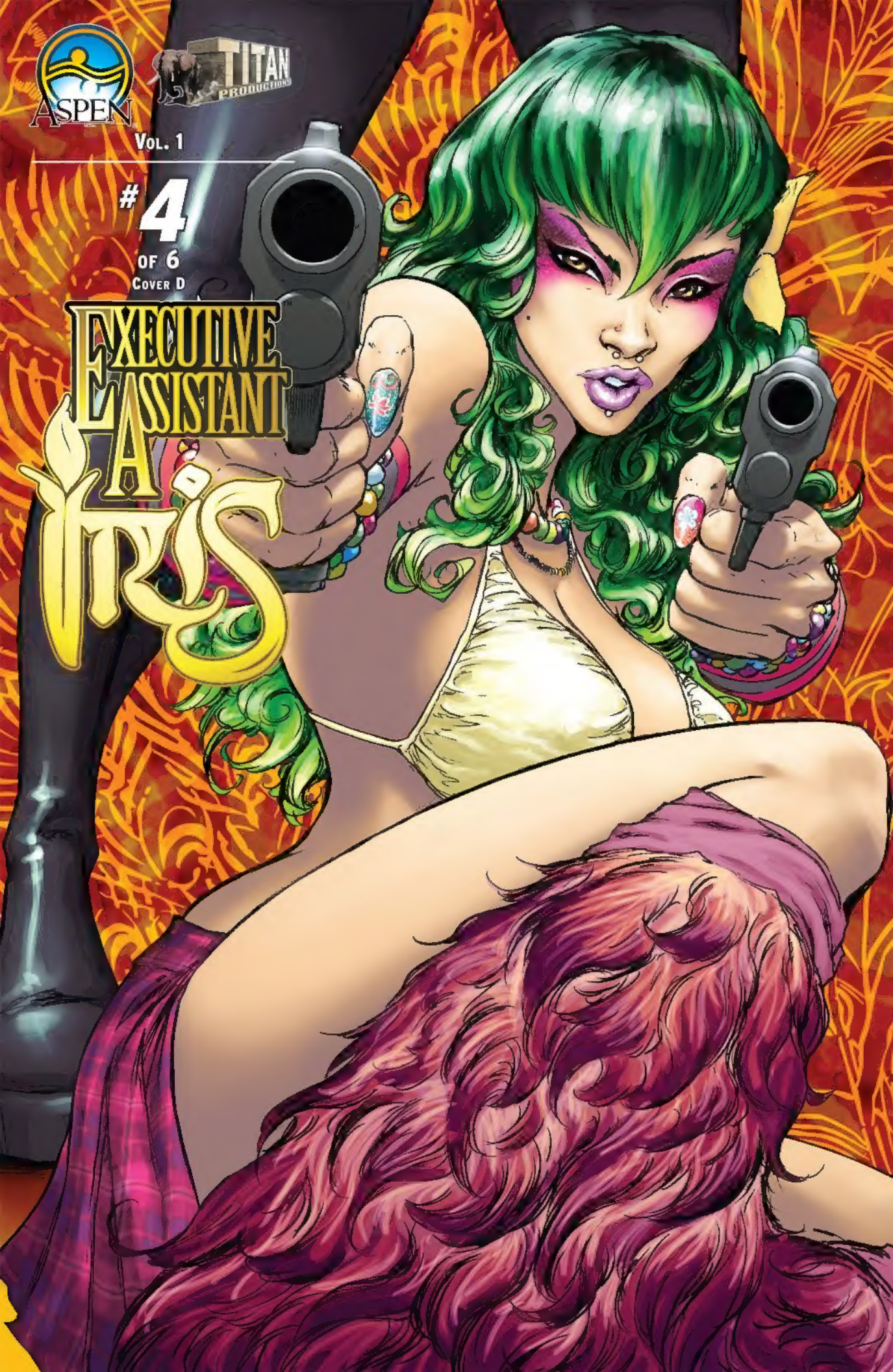
VOL. 1

#4

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COVER D

EXECUTIVE  
ASSISTANT

KRIS





Executive Assistant: Iris

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# [VOLUME ONE: ISSUE FOUR]



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TUESDAY, 3 P.M.  
WUHAN, CHINA.

I'VE BEEN DISPATCHED BY  
MY EMPLOYER TO LOCATE  
AND TERMINATE SHUJI  
WAI HONG LI...

...THE MAN I ONCE  
CALLED FATHER.

AS HE'S STILL THE  
HEAD OF THE ACADEMY,  
THE LOCATING PART  
WAS SIMPLE...

...BUT FOR THE LATTER,  
THINGS WERE A BIT MORE  
PROBLEMATIC.

SINCE MY DEPARTURE,  
THE ACADEMY HAS MOVED  
TO A MORE SECURE  
LOCATION, REQUIRING ME  
TO CALL UPON THE AID OF  
AN ASSOCIATE.

NICE VIEW,  
HUH?

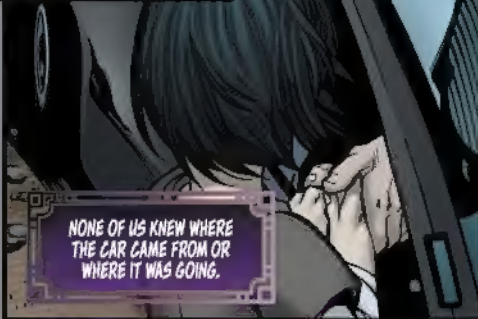
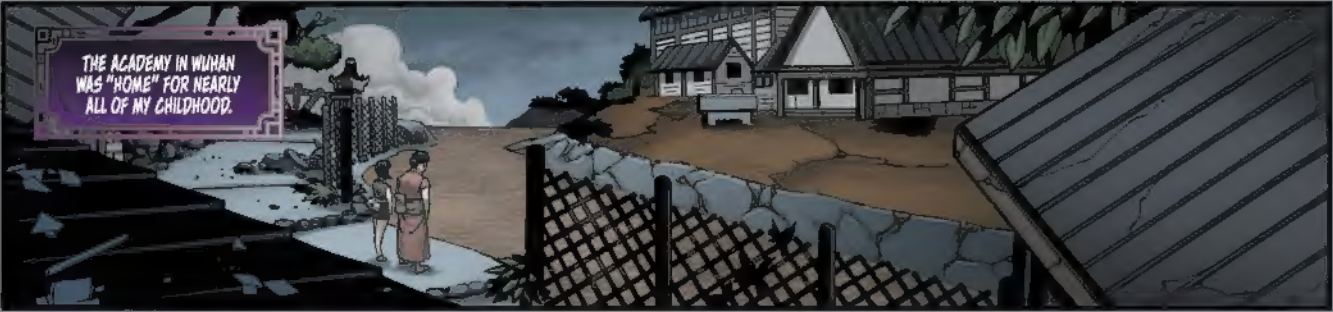
FUNNY. I NEVER  
SAW YOU AS THE  
SIGHTSEEING  
TYPE.

LILY...

...WERE YOU  
ABLE TO ASSEMBLE  
THE TEAM AS WE  
DISCUSSED?

YOU TELL  
ME.









THEY CALLED IT  
"PERSONALITY"  
CLASS.



AND WHERE  
IS YOUR SMILE,  
VIOLET?

OUR INSTRUCTORS  
TOLD US THESE SESSIONS  
WOULD MAKE US WELL-  
ROUNDED ADULTS.



WE CALLED  
IT WELL.

REMEMBER!  
YOU MAY ONLY  
USE ONE  
HAND!

GENTLY  
PLACE IT ON  
THE TABLE.



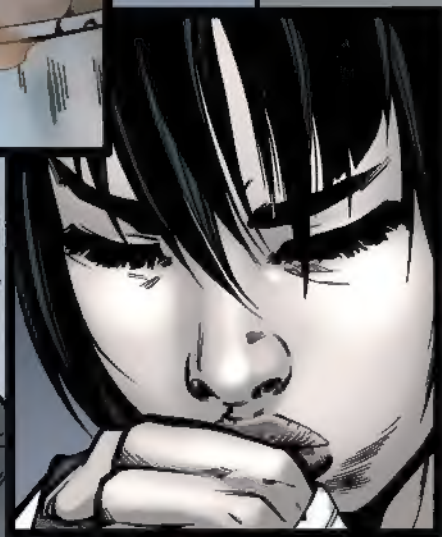
NGGHHH...



KINK







THAT WAS YOUR  
THIRD ATTEMPT,  
VIOLET. THIS IS MOST  
UNFORTUNATE.

IN REALITY, THEY WERE MERELY  
PREPARING US FOR A LIFE OF  
INDENTURED SERVITUDE...



...IF WE WERE  
LUCKY.





I KNOW THE INSTRUCTORS  
AND STUDENTS HAVE LONG  
SINCE DEPARTED, BUT I  
STILL NEEDED TO RETURN...

...TO SEE IT ONCE MORE.



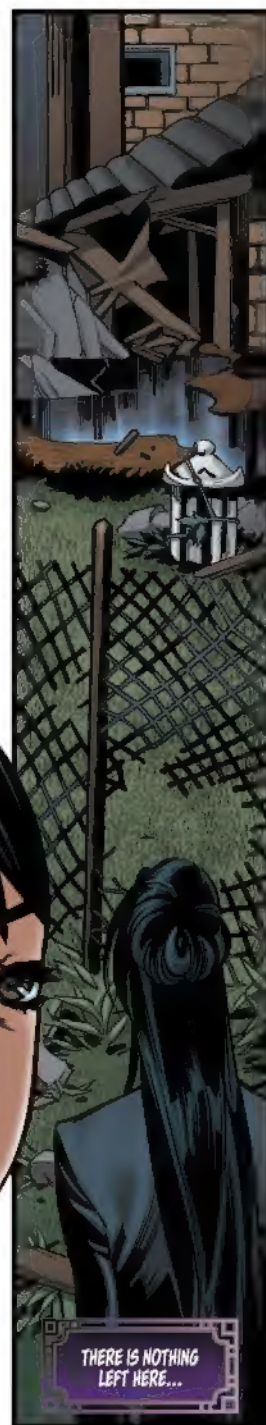
I DON'T KNOW WHAT I WAS  
EXPECTING TO FIND HERE.



SOME RELIC OF MY  
PAST LIFE, PERHAPS.



I WAS WRONG.



THERE IS NOTHING  
LEFT HERE...



BUT MEMORIES.

LOOK, IRIS. IT'S ANOTHER ONE! I WONDER WHO THE LUCKY GIRL IS THIS TIME.

I WISH IT WAS COMING FOR ME.

FAT CHANCE.

DON'T WORRY VIOLET. THERE'S STILL TIME, YOU'LL MAKE IT.

EASY FOR YOU TO SAY, IRIS. YOU'RE PERFECT.

ATTENTION PLEASE. ALL 8-LEVEL STUDENTS MUST REPORT TO THE COURTYARD FOR LINE-UP.

NO-- NOT NOW! IT'S TOO SOON!

EVERYTHING'LL BE FINE. JUST COME ON!

WE'D HEARD THE OLDER GIRLS TALK ABOUT THE LINE-UP BUT HAD NEVER EXPERIENCED ONE OURSELVES.

AND WHEN I SAW THAT SHANI HIMSELF WAS PART OF THE PROCEEDINGS, MY HEART LEAPT.

FOR THE FIRST TIME, I WONDERED IF THIS COULD BE MY TURN TO GO.





I KNEW THAT I WAS ALREADY  
CONSIDERED ONE OF THE FINEST  
COMBATANTS AT THE SCHOOL...

...AND UNLIKE VIOLET, I  
HAD NO TROUBLE WITH  
ANY OF THE CLASSES.



THIS ONE HAS  
BEEN WITH US SINCE  
SHE WAS AN INFANT.  
SHE'S VERY HEALTHY.  
VERY CLEAN. DON'T  
YOU AGREE,  
MR. TAN?

A BIT THIN,  
BUT SHE'LL  
DO.



VERY  
GOOD. MS.  
FONG?

NOTED,  
SIR. JASMINE,  
PLEASE EXIT  
THE LINE.



JASMINE WAS TWO  
YEARS OLDER  
THAN VIOLET  
AND MYSELF.

AND  
THIS YOUNG  
LADY?

VIOLET,  
SIR. A FINE  
CANDIDATE  
FOR MR.  
TAN.

AGREED.

EXCELLENT.

NO... WAIT... I  
DON'T WANT TO  
GO ANYMORE...

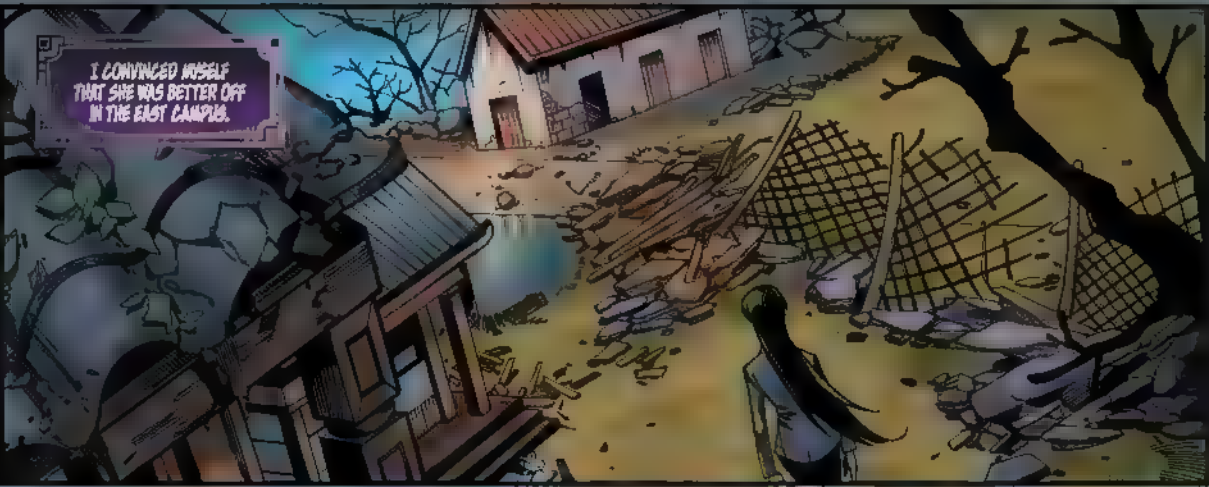


VIOLET,  
JASMINE,  
PLEASE  
ACCOMPANY  
MISTER TAN TO  
THE EAST  
CAMPUS.

...PLEASE...  
NOT YET... I  
CAN IMPROVE, I  
PROMISE! I--

I DIDN'T SAY  
A WORD.

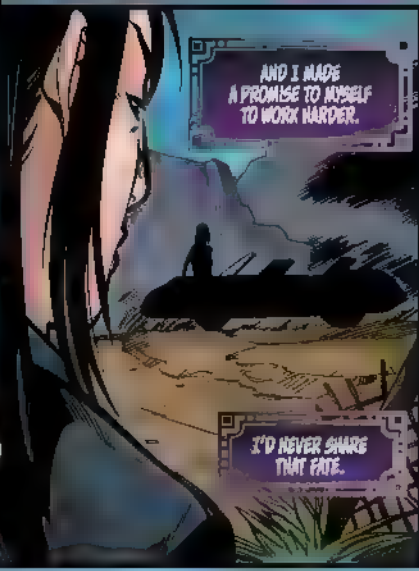




I CONVINCED MYSELF  
THAT SHE WAS BETTER OFF  
IN THE EAST CAMPUS.



WHATEVER IT WAS.



AND I MADE  
A PROMISE TO MYSELF  
TO WORK HARDER.

ALTHOUGH I'VE NEVER  
ASKED HER, I DON'T  
THINK LILY COULD SAY  
THE SAME.


HOW WAS  
YOUR LITTLE TRIP  
DOWN MEMORY  
LANE, IRIS?



TELL ME  
ABOUT THE NEW  
ACADEMY.

I THOUGHT  
YOU'D NEVER  
ASK...





AS YOU KNOW,  
THE SCHOOL WAS SO  
SUCCESSFUL AT CHURNING  
OUT EXECUTIVE ASSISTANTS  
THAT THEY DECIDED TO  
EXPAND.

"WITH INVESTMENTS  
FROM THE GOVERNMENT,  
DEAR OLD DAD MOVED THE  
SCHOOL INTO A STATE  
FACILITY-- COMPLETE WITH  
MILITARY GUARDS.

"OBVIOUSLY A  
FRONTAL ASSAULT  
IS OUT OF THE  
QUESTION...

"...SO WHILE YOU  
ENTER THROUGH A  
LESS SECURE SPOT, I  
WILL PROVIDE FOR A  
DISTRACTION."



<HELP!!!  
SOMEBODY  
PLEASE!  
HELP!>\*

<HALT!>

<GASP!>  
<HELP-- I WAS  
ATTACKED-->

<HE--  
HE'S RIGHT  
OVER-->

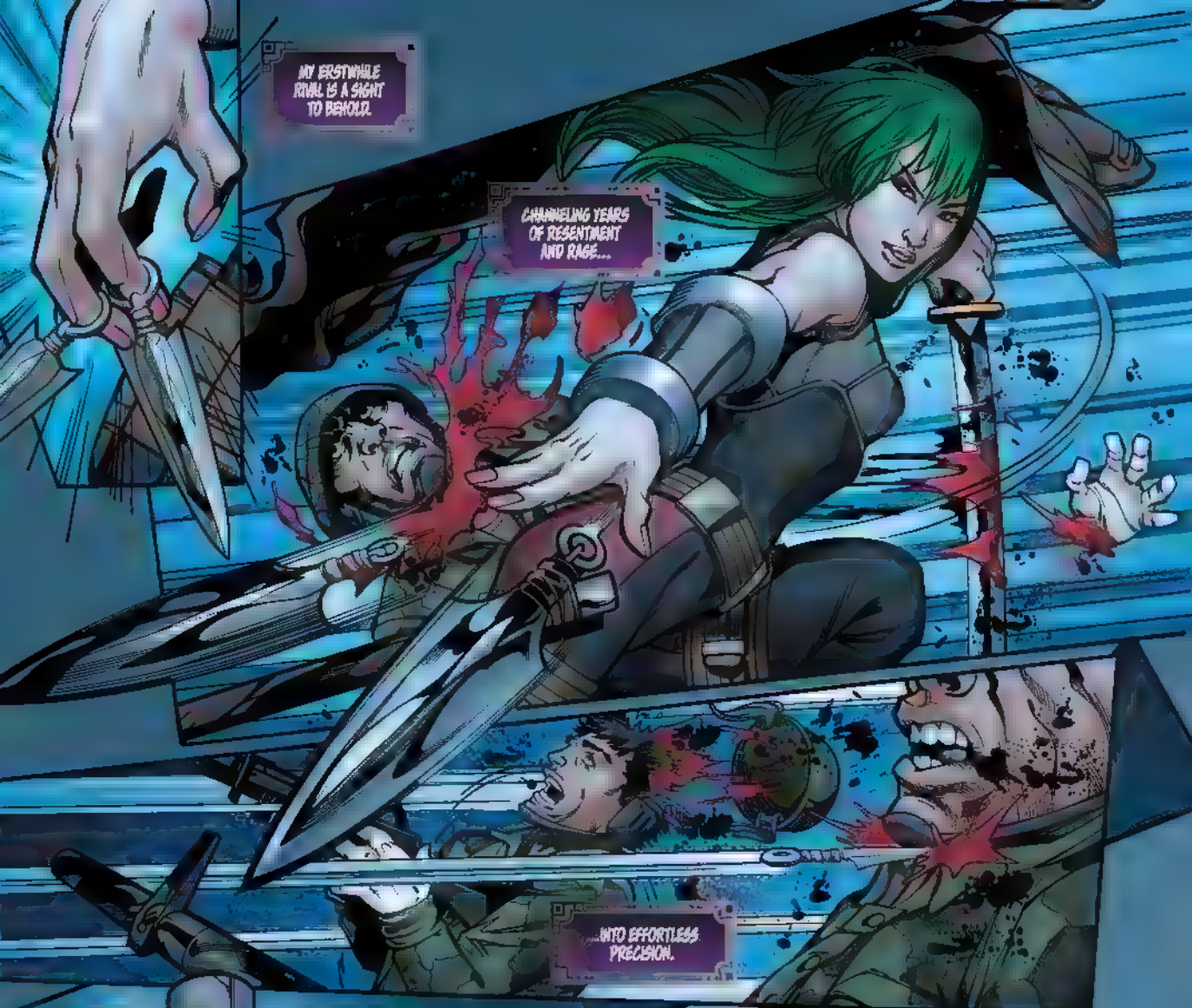
<SILENCE! YOU  
ARE TRESPASSING  
ON GOVERNMENT  
PROPERTY!>

\*TRANSLATED  
FROM CHINESE  
MANDARIN.\*









MY FIRSTWILE  
RIVAL IS A SIGHT  
TO BEHOLD.

CHANNELING YEARS  
OF REGRETTANT  
AND RAGE...

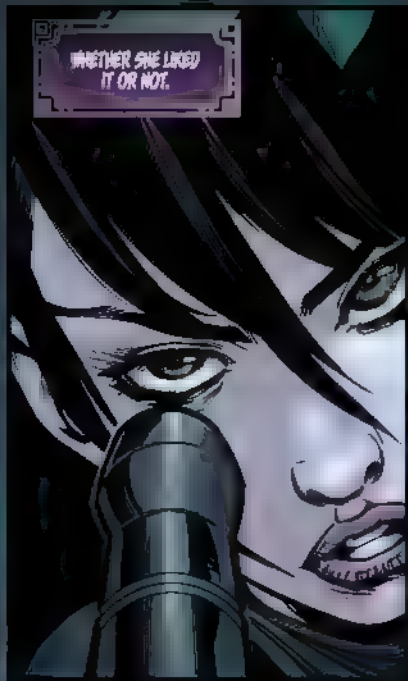
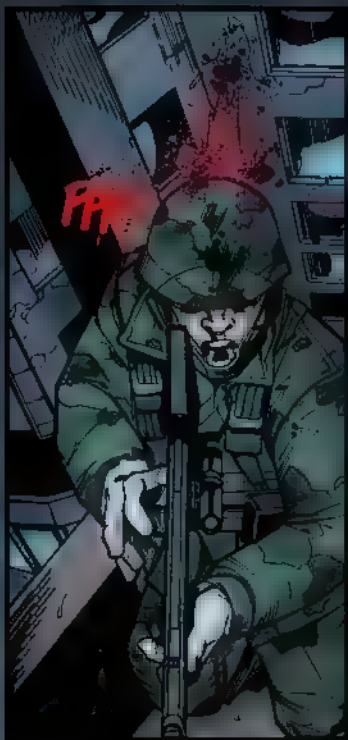
...INTO EFFORTLESS  
PRECISION.

I KNEW THAT I WOULD NEED  
HELP TO REACH SHUN, AND  
LILY WAS HAPPY TO OBLIGE.

NEEDLESS OF  
THE RISK.

PERHAPS EVEN  
BECAUSE OF IT.









«AS A  
MATTER OF  
FACT...»



«...WHY  
DON'T YOU  
TAKE US  
ALL!»



SHE TOLD ME IT WOULD BE NO  
PROBLEM AT ALL TO ENLIST THE AID  
OF LIKE-MINDED INDIVIDUALS...  
UNITED IN PURPOSE...



HOW HE CAN BEAR  
WITNESS TO THE FRONT  
OF HIS LABOR...

A close-up, high-contrast black and white illustration of a woman's face. Her eyes are wide open, looking directly at the viewer. Her mouth is slightly open, showing her teeth. A speech bubble above her head contains the text: "DAMN. NOT YOU TOO." The style is reminiscent of classic comic book art, with bold lines and dramatic shading.





...AS HIS NEW STUDENTS ARE DISPATCHED  
TO TAKE CARE OF HIS "REJECTS..."

...OR SO HE  
THINKS.

GIRLS, BEFORE  
YOU DO SOMETHING  
YOU'RE GONNA  
REGRET LET ME TELL  
YOU A LITTLE  
STORY...

NEARBY...

NOW, WHILE EVERYONE  
IS OCCUPIED...

...IT'S TIME TO  
FINISH THE JOB.





ANOTHER TIME.

IT HAD BEEN SEVERAL WEEKS SINCE THE LAST TIME I'D SEEN VIOLET IN THE COURTYARD.

EVERY NIGHT SINCE, MY SLEEP WAS FITFUL, INTERRUPTED.

I WONDERED IF THERE WAS MORE I COULD'VE DONE... MORE I SHOULD'VE DONE.

AND I NEEDED TO KNOW WHAT HAPPENED OVER THERE.

ON THE OTHER SIDE.

IN THE EAST CAMPUS.

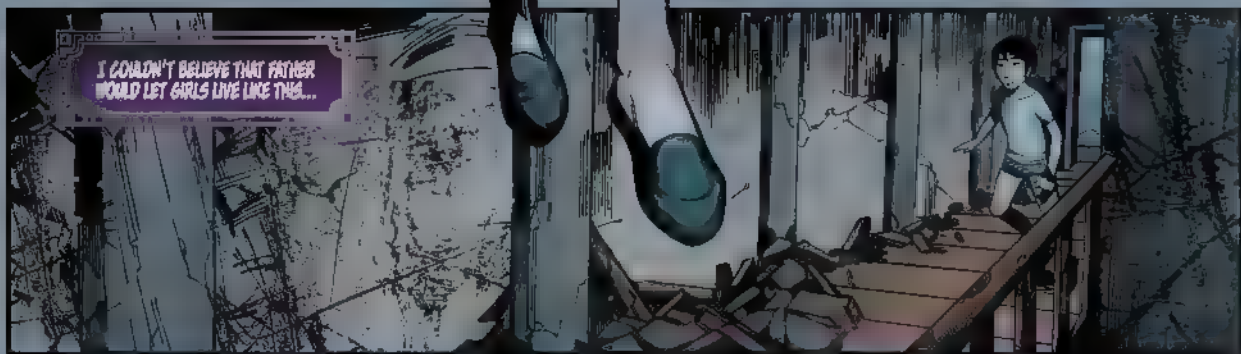




"GASP!"



THE CONDITIONS WERE HORRENDOUS.



I COULDN'T BELIEVE THAT FATHER WOULD LET GIRLS LIVE LIKE THIS...



...PERHAPS HE DIDN'T KNOW. HE COULD'VE BEEN TOO BUSY WITH OUR TRAINING TO SEE HOW THESE PEOPLE WERE TREATING HIS FORMER STUDENTS.

I DECIDED THAT I WOULD TELL HIM UPON MY RETURN, EVEN IF IT GOT ME IN TROUBLE.

WELCOME, MR. ONG. PLEASE LET ME KNOW IF ONE OF OUR FINE YOUNG LADIES SUITS YOUR FANCY.

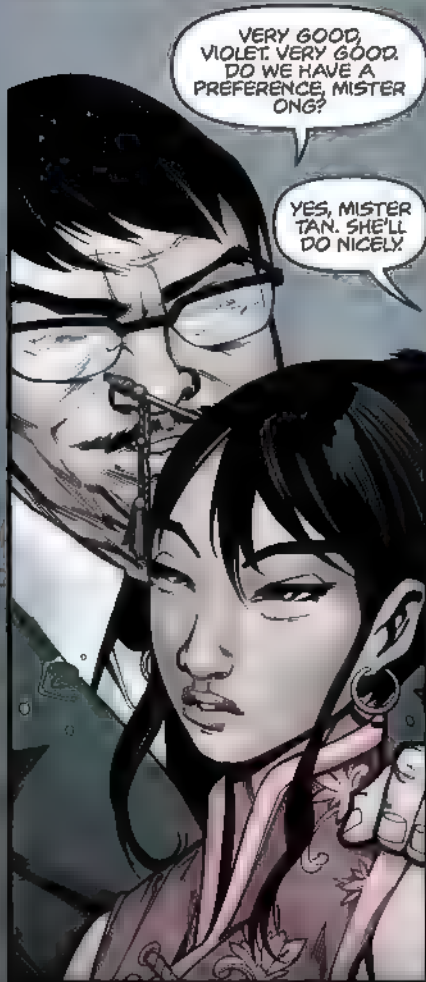




OUR COURTESANS  
ARE ALL VERY CLEAN, AND  
MOST HAVE EVEN BEEN  
TRAINED IN ETIQUETTE, SO  
THEY MAKE EXCELLENT  
SERVANTS.

ISN'T  
THAT RIGHT,  
VIOLET?

MMMM...  
YES, UNCLE. I  
EXCELLED... IN ALL  
OF MY CLASSES.

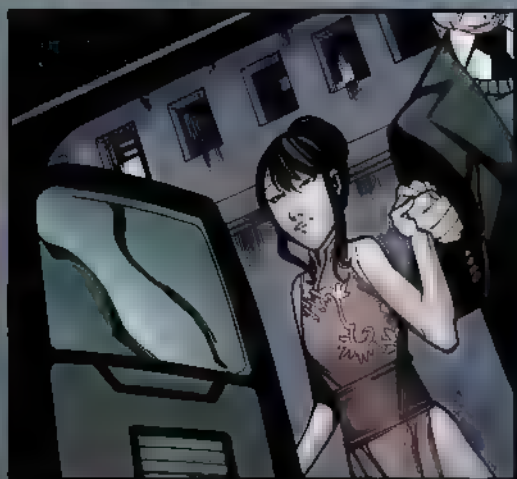


VERY GOOD,  
VIOLET. VERY GOOD.  
DO WE HAVE A  
PREFERENCE, MISTER  
ONG?

YES, MISTER  
TAN. SHE'LL  
DO NICELY.



EXCELLENT.  
THIS WAY,  
VIOLET.



I NEVER SAW  
HER AGAIN.







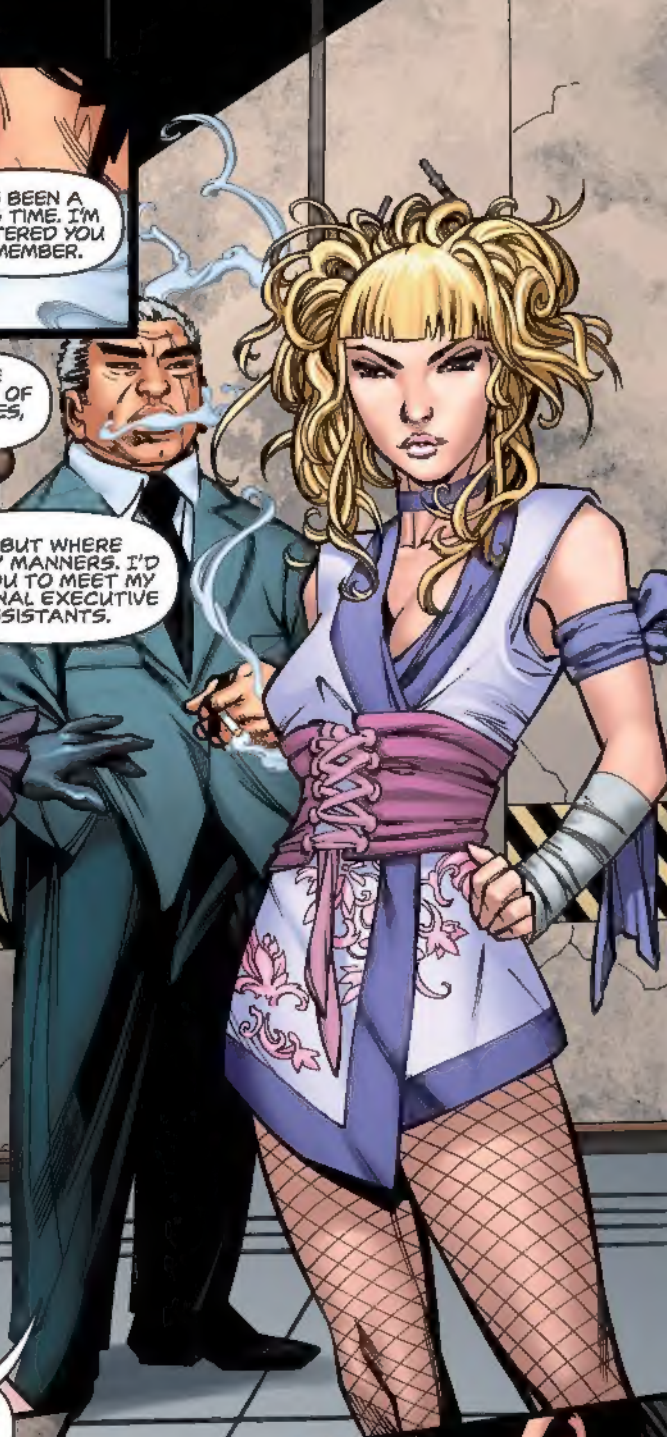




YOU WERE ALWAYS ONE OF MY FAVORITES, IRIS.

CHING DID HAVE GOOD TASTE.

OH, BUT WHERE ARE MY MANNERS. I'D LIKE YOU TO MEET MY PERSONAL EXECUTIVE ASSISTANTS.



THEY WERE VERY DISAPPOINTED TO HEAR THAT YOUR EMPLOYER DISPATCHED YOU TO EXECUTE ME.







THE WOMEN ARE CLEARLY  
WELL TRAINED.

AT SOME POINT THEY  
WERE PROBABLY EVEN  
A MATCH FOR ME.

THUMP



RK  
RK  
RK

THAT WAS  
LONG AGO.



ARE WE  
FINISHED YET,  
SHUJI?





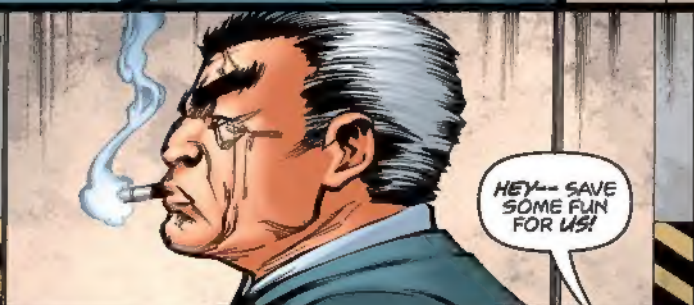
APPARENTLY  
SO.

NOW WHAT, IRIS?  
AT MY COMMAND,  
EVERYBODY UNDER  
THIS ROOF WILL BE IN  
HERE TO PROTECT ME.  
AND THEN WHAT?

I SEE THE LOOK  
IN YOUR EYES. YOU  
DON'T WANT TO HURT  
ALL THESE INNOCENT  
GIRLS THAT YOU THINK  
I'VE CORRUPTED.



THAT'S RIGHT.  
THE ONLY BLOOD  
WORTH SPILLING  
HERE IS *YOURS*.



HEY-- SAVE  
SOME FUN  
FOR US!

TODAY WE PUT AN END TO SHUJI  
AND HIS TERRIBLE LEGACY.

AND WITH IT, ALL OF MY  
EMPLOYER'S FORMER  
PARTNERS HAVE BEEN  
DEALT WITH.

IT SHOULD BE A TIME FOR CELEBRATION,  
BUT I CAN'T SHAKE THE FEELING THAT  
MY TROUBLES ARE JUST BEGINNING...



TO BE CONTINUED IN  
EXECUTIVE ASSISTANT:  
IRIS #5